

The Star

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY CANADA.

No. 39. Head-quarters, 15 Esther Street, Toronto, Can. TORONTO, ONT., JULY 25th 1885. Mailed for one year for \$1.00. Price 3 cents

THE COMMISSIONER AND STAFF

Palmerston & London Div's

TRENDING RECEPTIONS PRESENTATION OF COLORS.

GUELPH—Great Jubilee—Commissioner on the move.
DRAYTON—Glories Parade—Devil Routed.
GODERICH—Grand Banquets—God Glorified.
NORWICH—Good Times—Jesus Victorious.
INGERSOLL—Gaily Decorated—Sons Saved.
WOODSTOCK—Glory be to God—Soldiers Sanctified.

WHOLE NIGHTS OF PRAYER. WHOLE DAYS OF DUTY. WHOLE HEARTS FOR GOD.

Victory seems to be the order of the day with the Salvation Army. If the devil weep, there is certainly cause for the chief of hell to drop a tear when he sees his business ruined by this Army of the skies in all parts of the earth, especially in Canada. Wherever colors are presented, victory seems to be waiting to present triumph to every flag which is unfurled. With devotion and inexhaustible delight the people welcome the advent of the spiritual freedom which which God in a very extensive manner.

Honors the Salvation Army

The people seem to be happier and more free wherever the Army exists, and from statistics, impartial testimony, and living witnesses, it is already proved that the influence are the most salutary kind on society, and will may we endorse the words of our dear Commissioner, at one of our late meetings, when he said, "The Army knows no nationalities, neither English, Welsh, Scotch, Irish, French or Indian, and the objects of the Gospel and of the Army will not be accomplished till every human being, black and white, bond and free, will have been brought more than ever under the saving power of God, the Redeemer of the Holy Spirit, reviving down sin, and enjoying universal purity of heart and holiness of life."

God is Hastening the Day

After spending a grand time at Elmville on Sunday the 24th inst., we proceeded to Guelph on the 25th inst., where a splendid march was organized. Band to the front, with a lot of well-disciplined Soldiers in uniform, engaged in a parade round the city, and had a beautiful open air exhibition. The Commissioner presented colors inside their magnificent brass band and intense enthusiasm and loyalty, everybody expressing his realization of the importance of following and fighting under the flag which represents the blood of Christ, purity of heart, and the influence of the Spirit of God.

On Tuesday, the 27th inst., a grand review of the troops of Drayton, and surrounding districts. The banners were flying, white as lead, and the band, moved the Salvation Army Soldiers as the shires to some purpose. With decorated war chariots and beating drums and timbrels, led by Staff-Capt. Gier, the town was moved, and the half was arranged to suffocation, and with difficulty the Commissioner present Colonel "But from the united testimony of all, success had crowned the proceedings of the banquet and meetings, and

God was their Blessing.

Wednesday, July 28th, we moved at Goderich, in the morning of 18th March, where the good people yield with open arms for the best in the temple, and the

"Hallelujah Wedding"

RICHMOND STREET BARRACKS.

Quite a number called last evening on Richmond street saying, "What do these Salvation people intend to do to-night?" Major Combs, Staff-Officers and Soldiers, were kneeling in the street. Prayer was heard—"God God make this marriage service of the evening, a blessing to the people." Thus the march opened: Bridgroom and Bride moved at the front, bands of music following. It was a happy march. Each countenance seemed to say, "It is meet for us to make merry." At the barracks, Major Combs sang, "Have you on the Wedding Gown?" are you ready brother? One said his soul was quickened while it was sung. This song became the pulse of the wedding. Mrs. Combs played for music to abide on those about to be married.

After the marriage service was read and ceremony ended, the bride and bridegroom, Staff-Capt. Woolley and Wife, (late Capt. Beatrice Thomas of Wilbury, gave testimony unto Salvation. In answer they said, that the vows of the evening would be faithfully fulfilled for God and the Salvation Army. (The bride and bridegroom's wedding garment was the Salvation Army uniform.) Other Officers spoke, followed by Staff-Capt. Manserv, who left upon the memories

Blood and Fire troops, with the Commissioner to the front. After a glorious presentation meeting, Staff-Capt. Woolley led an all-night of prayer, which was remarkable for power, several being sorely stricken by the influence of the Spirit, and compelled to yield their all.

A LITTLE TESTIMONY.

Translated from *En Avant* by C. T. F.

God has said "Ye shall know them by their fruits." Let us see what are the fruits—by the grace of God—of the Salvation Army, aged twenty years, and scattered throughout the whole world.

In 1878, the "Blood and Fire" flag dashed only over one nation.

In 1880, it flew on the five continents of the world, seventeen countries, and hundreds of towns.

In 1878, the Army was composed of 61 Corps and 127 Officers.

In 1884, it contained 749 Corps and 1,468 Officers.

In 1885 it exists in 1,099 towns, and comprises 2,000 Officers.

There is to say, in the space of two years, 391 new Corps have been opened, and 507 new Officers placed in the field.

Besides this, 682 villages are worked as outposts.

In 1878, the Army published a monthly bulletin.

In 1885, it publishes 22 periodical publications, of which 19 are weekly journals, having a total circulation of 600,000 copies a week.

Here are the names of the Army in the different countries where they fight:

The Salvation Army, (English).
L'Armee du Salut, (French).
Första Armén, (Swedish).
Die Heilarmee, (German).
L'Esercito della Salvezza, (Italian).
Mukhtafing, (Hindustani).

THREE REASONS FOR WEARING UNIFORM.

BY T. J. J., NEWTON, CANADA.

I have three special reasons for wearing the uniform. The first is, it shows I am no longer held down by public opinion; or, the slave of fear as to what the world will say. But that I have conquered and in the strength of God have put this craven fear and men's opinion beneath my feet.

No doubt, there would be a great struggle for many, but my advice is, take it to God and He will fight for you and give power to leap over it. Try Him.

My second reason is this, that the wearer of it will be always preaching when he is really unconscious of it; somebody will be taking knowledge of him, perhaps from some attic or cellar, or some factory, or some poor creature in the street and who on seeing you, just a hurried glance, will think of their souls and eternally and eventually that look will result in their conversion.

The third reason and not less important than the others is this, that the Soldiers who offends with his or her mind oppressed in business, and who, thinking of the home or of the toll, are often refreshed and cheered when they are reminded by some child-scooter or workman of their position, and at once a channel of holy, hallowed thoughts flow into their souls and they feel the truth of that beautiful text, "Blessed are ye when men shall persecute you for my name's sake."

Are You PERSECUTED?

IS PERSECUTION VALUABLE?

He was a very intelligent man, that old French peasant whose son asked advice whether to go to the Army's meetings at Valence, and who replied, "Are they persecuted?"

This is not the only case we have met with in which people have been sensible enough to let themselves be guided by the fire of the enemy to the camp of the Lord. For myself, I confess that this is always the uncomfortable question, "Are we persecuted enough?"

Jesus Christ says distinctly (speaking of the people, in whom the Spirit of the Father speaks) that, "brother shall deliver up the brother unto death, and the father the child." Now, may we be thankful to God for having brought about a state of things in which this cannot take place, simply because there is no one to whom the brothers could

Deliver up their brothers to Death.

But do let us be quite sure that the Spirit speaks through us as mightily—as veraciously—to the enemies as it used to do them.

A special light is thrown upon the question from India, where we are told of case after case in which natives, after having been saved, have immediately been driven away with the greatest violence by their friends, who have declared themselves ready to go to any length rather than allow any one belonging to them to become a follower of Jesus Christ. Of course, things cannot come to quite such a pass amongst a nation which professes to be Christian altogether.

But do we go far enough? or do we escape a great deal of omality and persecution by being content with serving God as we are told by our Officers, or as we see our comrades do, instead of doing each one of us led or driven by the Holy Spirit into more separate and self-sacrificing conduct?

Of course, we hear every now and then of comrades who are suffering, either in their homes or workshops, or in the streets, the continual roar of

Petty Opposition,

which expresses itself in teasing, and sometimes in abusive language. But, then, is it not a contemptible state of things when such simple means of attack as these can be spoken of as "persecution?"

When we read of comrades on the continent who have only to open their mouths to be pelted upon either by authorities or people, or both together, and prevented from speaking publicly any more, the question I always ask myself is, whether it ought not to be the same with me, whether it could not be the same if our words were with sufficient demonstration of the Spirit and of power.

You get and sing that you want to be like Jesus. Do you? Do you want to speak and live that all the "religious authorities" shall pronounce you a blasphemer, and deliver of the people, and

Not fit to live?

Do you want to see the entire population look upon you as fit to be put down only as a madman? I cannot see how we can be like Jesus without all this. I am uncomfortable, and want to make you all feel uncomfortable.

Now, here is the question—a question that I should like to put right in front of every Officer and Soldier of the Salvation Army, down to the youngest little Soldier in the ranks. "Do you speak and live consistently with the best of intentions, and get along with all the religious might that is possible upon the earth's surface all around us?"

WOULD YOU DO YOUR DUTY
And obey God, even though it
Cost you your life?



DUTY AND DEATH
RATHER THAN
DISOBEDIENCE AND LIFE.

DO YOU TESTIFY EVERY-
where for God, spite of
consequences?

Prostrate in body and soul,

a great number came forward for the blessing.

We also had a grand time at Woodstock on Tuesday, the 24th inst. Capt. Gier having made special and complete arrangements for a glorious display of Salvation, the march was splendid, and the meeting inside was one of the best of the whole season, and was productive of good results in every sense.

Prison the death-lord!

Christ's Kingdom is being made manifest, partly by the Spirit in the Prisoners, and by the most magnificent Soldiers. It is with us, who are the most miserable.

Special T. Gierman.

LOOK OUT!

For the Life and Perseverance of Mrs. Woolley in the next issue.

DON'T FORGET IT IS PRAYER.

PORT ELGIN.

Saturday and Sunday Staff-Capt. Glover was with us; then on Monday, when we had a jubilee, which was one not only in name, but in deed and in truth. As Capt. Verellen, Staff-Capt. Glover and others, told the people what the Lord had done for them, the singers felt that God was with us, and, Praise God!

Five precious souls

when the devil had been holding in the bondage of sin and in the gall of infidelity, broke loose and gave up all for Christ. Victory through the blood of Jesus.

6 for consecration, 5 for pardon. Glory Be! Staff-Capt. Glover.

TRIDENT.

Praise God forever! Victory through the blood of Jesus! Good meetings all week. Friday night jubilee meeting, one of great power, our poor sinners got so sick of sin that they came in and got spiritually saved. Sunday, deep conviction, and about thirty Soldiers came out, and Jesus set them free.

Good James.

ALL ROUND.

BY MEMPHIS.

The General's weekly epistle, I notice, for some reason has not been issued this week. It is, however, anticipated by an address on "Living Epistles."

Mrs. Booth was asked the other day why the leaders of the Salvation Army did not recommend their Soldiers to read the current religious teaching of the day, but to read next to the Bible Salvation Army books and papers.

The answer was: "Because we do not wish them to be taught that they can do a little lying, a little cheating, a little unclean with impunity. And this is the great ideal of the current teaching and so-called 'high truth' comes to with these who have come to comprehend it."

How many would have you led to Jesus? Think!

I understand there is to be a big Salvation Demonstration in Toronto, early in September. Everybody get ready!

"This is really good—just splendid!" said a person to one of our Staff-Officers in the railway car the other day. He was reading *All the World*. You can get it sent post free, for one year for 80 cents. Apply 223 Queen St. West, Toronto.

Observer thus concludes a somewhat lengthily letter written in a friendly spirit to the *Star* regarding the Army. It is on all hands admitted that the Army has been the means of good to a large number of the very 'scum' of society, and I think it may be safely said that this alone has been more benefited by the efforts of Mr. Booth and his helpers than any other. Indeed the masses have been reached and moved by the brave onslaughts of the Army in such a manner as to win for itself the sympathy of many eminent men belonging to all sections of the Christian Church. Go on, General Booth! We cannot allow your trumpet, beat your big drums, tingle your tambourines, carry your flag, sing your war songs, nor perhaps agree with you in the way you say; but so long as you rescue the fallen, reform the drunkard, and restore weak and wretched brother-men to respectable society, you have our best wishes and 'good speed.'—*English Cry*.

LET A MAN GO.

Some people in Harrison evidently intended to warm us up by a bit—by setting us to the barracks. Others thought we were too warm already, so they smashed windows, broke seats, and threw them with drum, sticks, strap, collection plates and knickerbockers into the street. Effect:—*"We march on!"*

I regret to learn that Staff-Off. Eastwood is no better. Everybody pray for him.

Taking exception with regard to some details in the *Training of Children* of which it does not approve, the *Gleaner* says that the book is wise and sensible, containing a good many useful practical hints on the education, moral and physical, of children.—*English Cry*.

I heard of an Officer saying the other day that he found out that one of his ministers had made in the past year that of expelling God to do what he ought to have done himself.

A change is good sometimes. Big Day Day is undergoing a change shortly, and I understand, the Salvation Army is now there for a three days campaign. Are you ready?

The work among the Italian organ grinders and ice cream men in London, Eng., is going splendidly. They have just had their headquarters, which was a lively time. They are going in for a big drum.

A campaign is to be opened shortly among the colored brothers and sisters in the Southern States. Every Canadian comrades should pray for God to bless and save hundreds at this first attack.

The Army needs my help! "Only one talent," is the common excuse. But one talent means a great deal. If I, the old hick my own talent should be my of robbing God of His property.

When your circumstances are not to your mind, it is a wise thing to bring your mind to your circumstances.

You may be justified, but are you sanctified and filled with the Holy Ghost? You are not of much use without.

THE COMMISSIONER is away in the Maritime Provinces, and is having some more 'holy' times. Look out for some hot line news.

The fairer sex that if the people do not know what Salvation when they see it, this means is because they have not seen it themselves.

The Chief-Officer upon the other evening of a certain class of people called out. It is understood that they were very angry to find that out of their chief officers which made them so was that of a certain change in their mode of thinking. On your side of the planet

would have one large flower on hand, the next would have a small regiment of little ones—ever blossoming twice in precisely the same form.

He went on to say that he thought the Salvation Army as a whole as well as every individual Officer, should be like that—always coming out with some new scheme for the Salvation of the people, and constantly presenting new aspects of truth.

"Oh, Lord, make us all Hallelujah Orchids!"

LISCARD.

FIRE A VOLLEY!

Victory through the Blood of the Lamb. This week the devil has been defeated by losing

Three real good servants, who have turned right face about and proved that 'Jesus is mighty to save. Hallelujah! We believe this is only the sprinkling of a great shower. Lord Jesus the King of Kings shall know those, whom to know is life eternal. God bless them.

ENNISKILLIN.

This week we have had good meetings, when the Lord through the Grace of Calvary we shall gain the victory.

Lieut. Chapin.

BARRIE.

Friday night holiness meeting was something grand. 24 out for pure hearts, and all professed to get it.

Capt. Dale.

ANCASTER.

Still marching along. People under deep conviction. We are trusting in Jesus, for we know we shall win if we fight in the strength of our King.

Capt. Totter.

WAUBAUSHENE.

Sunday night one who had gone from God came back to his Father's fold. Praise God forever. Wednesday night as we marched down the street, beating our drum, and had an open air meeting, a large crowd assembled around us, and the power of God was felt, and our souls were blessed. Grand meeting inside. One young lady came out humped herself at the feet of our dear Saviour, and there found peace.

Capt. Kimmery.

STRATHROY.

Hallelujah! A week of victory. All day Sunday we kept hammering away at the devil's camp, and two precious souls were so badly wounded that they had to come to our Saviour and get properly healed.

Lieut. Boyd.

HAMPTON.

This past week I was a week of victory. Sunday meetings grand! full; people deeply convicted. We are praying for a mighty smash in Hampton.

Lieut. Bell.

THORNTON.

On Sunday night the power of the Lord came in on our mind and laid hold of many hearts. Thank God our yield. We are believing for many more. God bless Thornton.

Capt. Brokenshire.

THOROLD.

This Corps is still on the march. Our soul has found peace in Jesus during the week. God's mighty convincing power has been working in our meetings. We are praying ere long, to see a tidal wave of Salvation power and grace sweep through this town.

Capt. Wood.

BARNIA.

Glory hallelujah! We are still marching on in the strength of God. Since our last report five precious souls have come to Jesus, who have turned away.

Glory Hallelujah! Satan must give in.

Capt. O'Leary.

MILLBROOK.

We are still fighting away in this little Corps. Our Soldiers are free, and are getting more in earnest so they are now hard the people are. We still keep believing for a big smash.

Capt. Munroe.

CREEMOORE.

Friday night's holiness meeting grand. It is understood that they were very angry to find that out of their chief officers which made them so was that of a certain change in their mode of thinking. On your side of the planet

Lieut. Smith.

WAR SONG.

Original for the War Cry.

BY WALTER SCOTT, OUELLE.

There's a war song good luck day,
I'm saved and washed in Jesus' blood,
And happy now you see;
The Lord has pardoned all my sins,
And now He sets me free.

I know I've got Salvation,
Salvation from all sin,
And the devil he can't like it,
Because he can't get in.

CHORUS.

Oh, I know I've got Salvation,
And my sins are all forgiven;
The Blood of Jesus cleanses me,
And I'm on my way to heaven.

And now I've joined the Army here,
To get old Satan down,
And help my comrades in the fight,
To drive sin from our town.
Some say we're not exactly right,
But we'll sing and shout with all our might,
And make too much to do;
But we'll sing and shout with all our might,
And make too much to do.

When I enlisted in the fight,
Some said I would run away;
Some said I would only last a day,
But here I am to-day.

Salvation Soldiers, fire away,
And keep your comrades bright;
We've got old Satan well in view,
And we're sure to win the fight.

We will push the battle to the gate,
Our Captain will stay;
For God will fight, with all our might,
And we'll never run away.

We'll shout salvation everywhere,
Salvation through the blood;
We'll march and fight, through day and night,
To win the world for God.

A JUDGMENT OF SALVATION ARMY.

By Dr. Abel Stevens, the Historian of Methodism.

—/—

What are we to say in the presence of such facts, about this strange movement? A movement without a parallel in ecclesiastical history, certainly without a parallel in modern times, and which reminds us somewhat of the crusades with the army, at one period, of a host of thousands of crusading children. So urgent is the situation among the degraded classes, that most good men will feel surprised to find that it is not more positively criminal. Look again over some of the above features of this scheme, and you will not feel more disposed to pray for their success than to criticize them. Let us also bear in mind that the great churches which condemn this scheme, from the Anglican Establishment down to the most extreme sect have long and movingly confessed their inability to reach these degraded classes, and that it is therefore not to be the greatest practical problem of Christianity of our age. Here is a scheme theologically incoherent, but it penetrates and rapidly produces the joyous moral elation of the great cities—places where it is dangerous to walk at night, it has been rescuing not thousands but hundreds of the most effeminate and hopeless beings; it is setting these beings themselves to work after reclaiming them to rescue their fellow-sinners and fellow sufferers; thereby bringing an almost irreconcilable sympathetic influence to bear on the latter for the poor in some extent, but the last effect of it is, of men turned out of an hotel, respond to the moral appeal of these good deeds in a manner that they cannot to any appreciable extent, to those by more ordinary influences or philanthropists, who have not the same fellowship with them in their suffering and helplessness. They see in this humble movement not only help but hope.—*Indian Methodist* *Waldman*.

SOLDIERS WANTED.

We thank God because we have thousands of soldiers, but we want thousands more, and the more the better.

Soldiers who are honest, sound from centre to circumference; true to the heart's core.

Soldiers who fear the Lord and hate covetousness.

Soldiers who will condemn wrong as fitted or foe, in themselves as well as others.

Soldiers whose consciences are as steady as the needle of the pole.

Soldiers who will stand for the right if the h's are older and the earth reels.

Soldiers who can tell the truth, and back the word and the devil right in the eye.

Soldiers that will neither brag nor flinch.

Soldiers who have come without waiting for it.

Soldiers in whom the crown of everlasting life lies.

Still, and Deep, and Strong.

Soldiers who are careful of God's honour, and neither of man's approval.

Soldiers who know their message and tell it.

Soldiers who know their place and fill it.

Soldiers who mind their own business.

Soldiers who are not too lazy to work, nor too proud to be puffed.

Soldiers who are willing to eat what they have paid for.

Soldiers who know in whom they have believed.

SOLDIERS WHO KNOW THEIR MESSAGE AND TELL IT.

SOLDIERS WHO KNOW THEIR PLACE AND DO IT.

SOLDIERS WHO MIND THEIR OWN BUSINESS.

SOLDIERS WHO ARE NOT TOO LAZY TO WORK, NOR TOO PROUD TO BE PUFFED.

SOLDIERS WHO ARE WILLING TO EAT WHAT THEY HAVE PAID FOR.

SOLDIERS WHO KNOW IN WHOM THEY HAVE BELIEVED.

SOLDIERS WHOSE FEET ARE ON THE EVERLASTING ROCK.

SOLDIERS WHO ARE AWARE OF THE GOSPEL OF CHRIST.

SOLDIERS WHO ARE ALONG IN CHRIST'S STRENGTH, WITH THAT WISDOM THAT COMES FROM ABOVE, LIVING WITH THE LOVE OF CHRIST, AND FAITHFUL WITH THE FAITHFULNESS OF CHRIST.

NO MATTER WHETHER YOU ARE ENGLISH OR CANADIAN, BLACK OR WHITE, BIG OR SMALL, STRAIGHT OR CROOKED, COME ALONG, KING JESUS WILL RECEIVE YOU. LET US GO HAND IN HAND TO HEAVEN.

DO I BELIEVE IN HELL? NO; IF I DID I SHOULD GO MAD!

THIS ANSWER WAS MADE BY A YOUNG MAN TO WHOM I SPOKE AT OUR SUNDAY AFTERNOON MEETING. I FIRST NOTICED HIM AS "CHUMP" ALTHOUGH IN ONE OF OUR FRONT SEATS, POINTING AND LAUGHING AT SOME OF OUR SOLDIERS WHO WERE PRAYING WITH A CRACKING SOUL AT THE STARRY SKY. MAKING MY WAY TO THEM I SAW, AS I DROVE, WHAT KIND OF CHARACTER THEY WERE. THE THOUGHTFUL, MISERABLE, SUSPICIOUS, YET WEARY LOOKS ON THEIR FACES TOUCHED MY HEART, AND WERE NOT TO BE LID BY THEIR OCCASIONAL PUT ON IN SPEAKING TO EACH OTHER. THEY WERE EVIDENTLY TRYING TO COME TO THE KNOWLEDGE OF EACH OTHER. IT WAS A POOR, MISERABLE FAILURE. THEY COULD SEEM TO MAKE NOTHING OUT OF THE BROTHER, THEN PRAYING, A YOUNG EDDIE, A REAL BOLD AND FINE SOLDIER. IT STOPPED THEIR TALKING FOR A MOMENT, AND THEN I STEPPED UP AND TOUCHED THE NEAREST ONE TO ME ON THE ARM, WITH THE INQUIRY, "HOW DO YOU FEEL CHRIST?"

THE GRIN WAS GONE AND THE MOST MISERABLE FACE IT HAS BEEN MY LOT TO LOOK ON SINCE I HUNG ABOUT THE ARMY. HE TURNED UP TO ME WITH A SNEERING STARE BY WAY OF ANSWER. SO I PUT THE QUESTION AGAIN, MORE KINDLY THAN BEFORE.

"HOW DO YOU FEEL CHRIST, MY BROTHER?"

"NO, HAVE YOU?"

"YES, I AM THANKFUL TO SAY, I HAVE."

"HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?"

"NO MORE HAD I. I DON'T BELIEVE IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER."

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD MENTIONED, BUT, I REMEMBERED, THE MOST MISERABLE, AND WITH A SMILE, HE SAID, 'I HAVE SEEN HIM. HE WAS EVIDENTLY IN HIM AND DON'T WANT TO TALK. I AM LISTENING TO THIS PRAYER.'"

"BUT DO YOU NOT WANT SALVATION, MY FRIEND?"

"NO, AND DON'T WANT TO TALK."

"THAT WAS A BITTER LOOK, BUT A BITTER LOOK THAT AFTER A FEW MINUTES I LEFT HIM TO SPEAK TO HIS FRIEND WHO, OF THE SEVERAL I HAD